



THE VALIANT

Dragoo'n,

A New SONG.

MY Father is a Knight,
And a Knight of high Renown,
If I should wed a Soldier,
It will putt his Honour down,
Your Birth, and my Birth,
It never will agree,
So take it for a warning,
Bold Soldier said she,

No warning, no warning will I take,
I will Either live or die,
For my true lover's sake,
Then hearing of these words,
Made her heart for to Bleed,
They went unto the church,
And was married with spee,

As they was Returning,
From the church back again,
Then she Espy'd her Father,
With seven armed men,
I fear says the Lady,
We both shall be slain,
I fear none of them all,
Says the valiant Dragoon;

Strike up my dearest Jewel,
This is no time to prattle,
You see they're all fixed,
And ready for the Battle,
The Dragoon and his broad sword,
And made their bones to rattle,
The Lady Held the Horse,
While the Dragoon fought the Battle,

O hold your hand dear Dragoon,
O hold your hand I pray,
For you shall have my daughter,
ten thousand Pounds in hand,
Strike up says the Lady,
Your Portion is too small,
So hold your hand dear Dragoon,
For that shall not be all.

Come all you young Ladies,
that has money in store,
Do not despise a Soldier,
Because they're poor,
For ther are men of courage bold,
they ware the honouried crown,
So we give a health to George our King,
And the valiant Dragoon.